A POWER COMIC

WAY IN TO A WAY OUT COMIC!

SMASH!

No. 121
25th MAY 1968
EVERY MONDAY
7d

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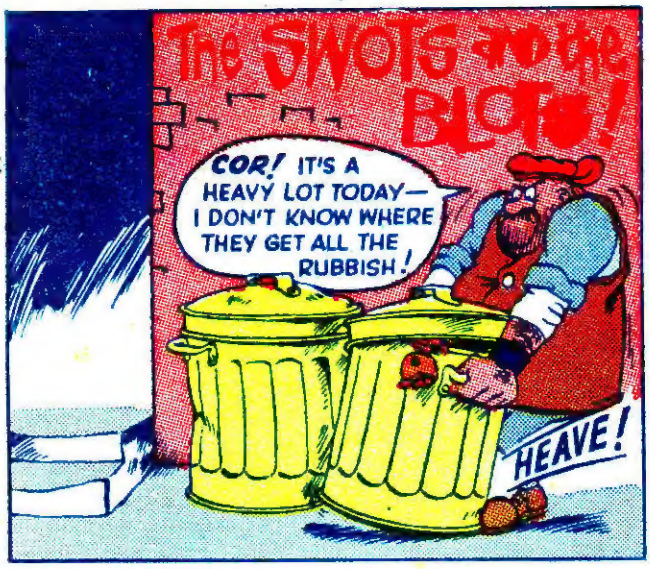

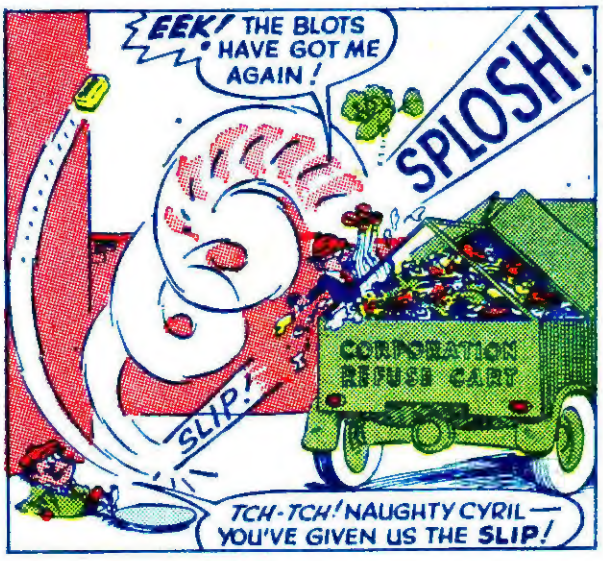

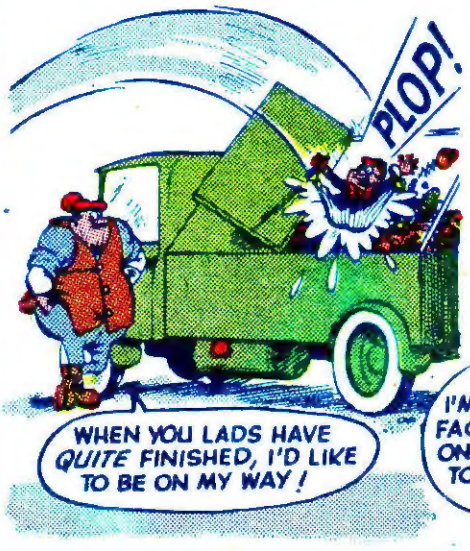

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DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

IN: "THE VERDICT IS: DEATH!"

NOT MUCH WORK FOR *DAREDEVIL* IN THE CITY TONIGHT! MIGHT AS WELL CHANGE BACK TO *MATT MURDOCK* WHILE THE OFFICE IS DESERTED!

UH OH! THREE *PULSEBEATS* THERE IN THE DARK! LOOKS LIKE THIS WON'T BE A *WASTED* EVENING AFTER ALL!

THE STRANGEST MOST FANTASTIC *TRIAL* OF ALL TIME! --AND WAIT'LL *YOU* SEE WHO THE *PROSECUTOR* IS....!

IT'S *DAREDEVIL*!! WHAT'S *HE* DOIN' HERE?

WHAT'S THE *DIFFERENCE*? WE AINT LETTIN' *HIM* INTERFERE WITH OUR PLANS!

CORRECTION, FRIEND! YOU'VE ALREADY GOT ME-- N'EST-CE PAS?
WOK!

WHAT'SAMATTER WITH YOU GUYS?? CAN'TCHA EVEN STOP ONE CRUMMY--
-MMMOOOIIIII--!!
DON'T BE TOO HARD ON THEM, PAL! THEY DID THE BEST THEY COULD--
JUST AS YOU DID, UNTIL YOU BLUNDERED INTO A STRAIGHT RIGHT!
SOK!

HAD ENOUGH, BOYS?
HEY--WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT'LL I TELL MATT MURDOCK WHEN HE COMES IN?
LET'S GET OUTTA HERE! THAT DAREDEVIL'S A FULL TIME NUT!
CALL 'IM WHAT YOU WANT TO--THE BOSS CAN'T PAY ENOUGH FOR ME TO TANGLE WITH HIM AGAIN!
MIGHT AS WELL LET THEM ESCAPE-- FOR NOW!

IF THEY WERE AFTER MATT MURDOCK, AND I CHASED THEM AWAY FROM MATT'S OFFICE, THERE'S ONLY ONE OTHER PLACE THEY'D LOGICALLY GO--
--AND, THAT'S THE APARTMENT OF THAT BRILLIANT, CRUSADING, HARD-WORKING ATTORNEY!
BUT, WHO ARE THEY, ANYWAY?
AND, WHY ARE THEY AFTER MY FAVOURITE LAWYER-MAN?

WELL, THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT--!
IT'S TIME FOR MY SEEMINGLY HELPLESS ALTER EGO TO MAKE THE SCENE!

BUT FIRST, I'VE GOT TO REACH THE APARTMENT IN TIME TO CHANGE!
THP!
ONE OF THESE DAYS I'LL BUY THIS PLACE A NEW AWNING!

AND, AS THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR BEGINS HIS JOURNEY ACROSS TOWN IN HIS OWN UNIQUE MANNER, A SPEEDING CAR HEADS FOR THE SAME DESTINATION--
BUT, WHAT IF MURDOCK ISN' HOME NOW?
THEN WE'LL WAIT FOR 'IM! THE BOSS DOESN'T TAKE EXCUSES!
HE'S GOTTA BE HOME! A BLIND MAN'S NOT GONNA BE OUT SIGHT SEEIN' THIS TIME OF NIGHT!

I WOULDN'T RECOMMEND THIS TO EVERYONE WHO'S IN A HURRY--!
BUT, IT SURE BEATS WAITING FOR THE LIGHT TO CHANGE IN TRAFFIC!
-WHEW!- IF IT WEREN'T FOR WINDOW LEDGES, I'D BE OUT OF BUSINESS!

UH OH! BETTER NOT GO IN YET! I HEAR A KEY TURNING IN THE DOOR LOCK!
THEY'VE REACHED HERE FIRST!
NOW WHAT DO I DO?

AND, AS THE SIGHTLESS SWASHBUCKLER PONDERS...
THIS PASS KEY'LL GET US IN EASY ENOUGH!
KLIK

AWRIGHT, MURDOCK--- DON'T MAKE ANY SUDDEN NOISES, AND NOBODY'LL GET HURT! WE JUST WANNA TAKE YA FOR A LITTLE TRIP WITH US!
RATS! THE JOINT'S DESERTED! HE AINT HERE! NOW WE'LL HAVE TO HANG AROUND 'N WAIT!
WHERE IN BLAZES CAN THAT GUY BE, ANYWAY? I THOUGHT WE'D HAVE 'IM HALF-WAY BACK TO THE BOSS BY NOW!
WELL, NO SENSE HANGIN' AROUND IN THE HALL! LET'S GO IN BEFORE SOMEONE SEES US!
AT LEAST WE WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT BUMPIN' INTO THAT CRUMMY DAREDEVIL AGAIN IN HERE! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF HIM TO LAST ME!
I SURE WONDER WHAT HE WAS DOIN' IN MURDOCK'S OFFICE, THOUGH!
I HOPE HE AINT AFTER 'IM, TOO!
DUNNO WHY THE BOSS SENT THREE OF US JUST TO PICK UP ONE HELPLESS BLIND LAWYER, ANYWAY?

LISTEN!! I COULD SWEAR I JUST HEARD SOMETHIN' OUTSIDE-- BEHIND THOSE DRAPES OVER THERE!
BEHIND THOSE DRAPES?? THERE'S NOTHIN' THERE BUT A HUNDRED-FOOT DROP!

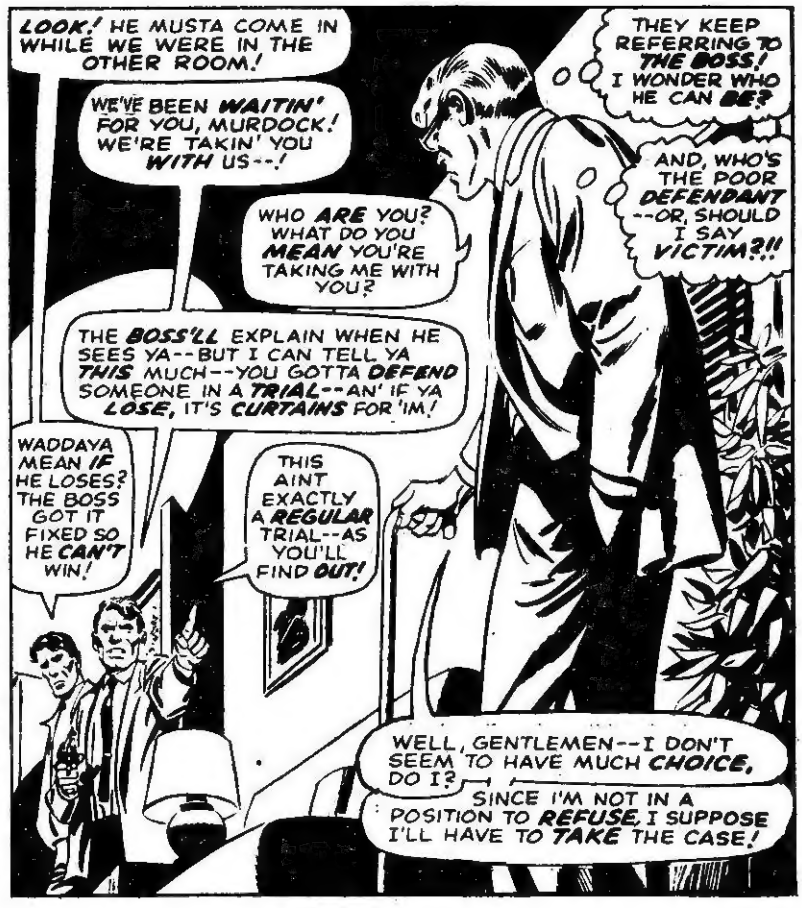
C'MON, YOU GUYS--KNOCK IT OFF!
NEXT THING WE KNOW, YOU'LL BE WORRYIN' ABOUT OUR BLIND PIGEON ATTACKIN' US WITH HIS CANE AND SAVIN' HIMSELF!
BUT, JUST TO PLAY SAFE, WE'D BETTER LOOK OVER THE REST OF THE APARTMENT--!

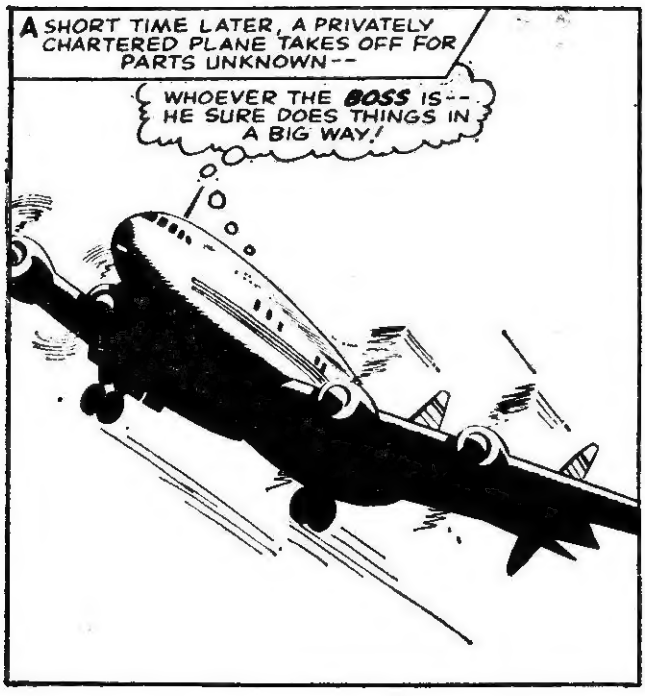
AND, AT THE BEDROOM WINDOW--
MY SUIT SHOULD BE HANGING RIGHT ON THE BACK OF THE CHAIR!
I'LL JUST REACH FOR IT!

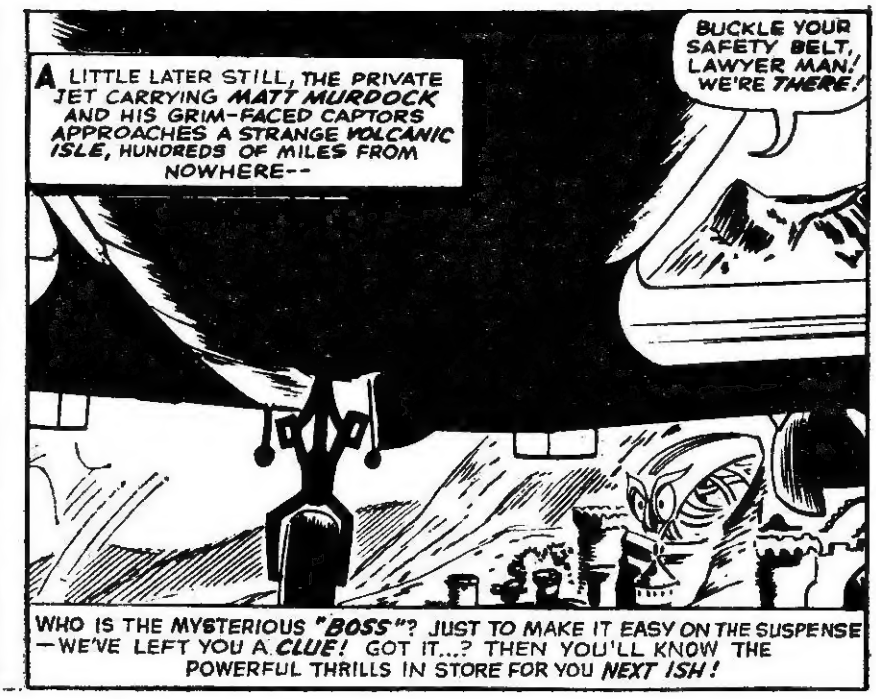
THAT MUST BE THE BEDROOM! MIGHT AS WELL TAKE A SQUINT IN THERE--!
AW, IT'LL JUST BE A WASTE OF TIME! THE JOINT'S EMPTY! LET'S JUST WAIT!
WHAT ELSE YOU GOT TO DO, CHUM? I SAY WE LOOK IN THERE--AND I MEAN NOW!
OKAY! OKAY!

THEY'RE COMING! I'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST!
THIS IS SOME LAYOUT! HE SURE LIVES IT UP FOR A BLIND MAN!

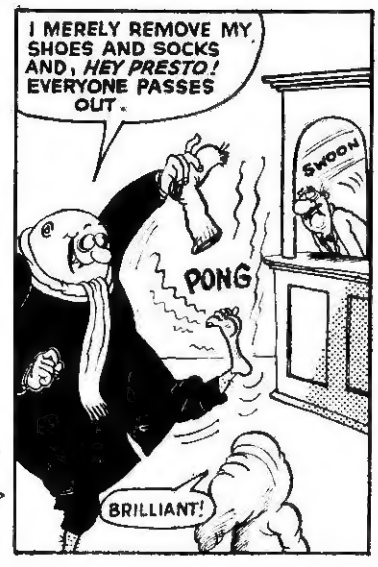
SEE? I TOLDJA THE BEDROOM WAS EMPTY!
OR, MAYBE HE'S WALTZIN' AROUND ON THE LEDGE?
VER-RY FUNNY!



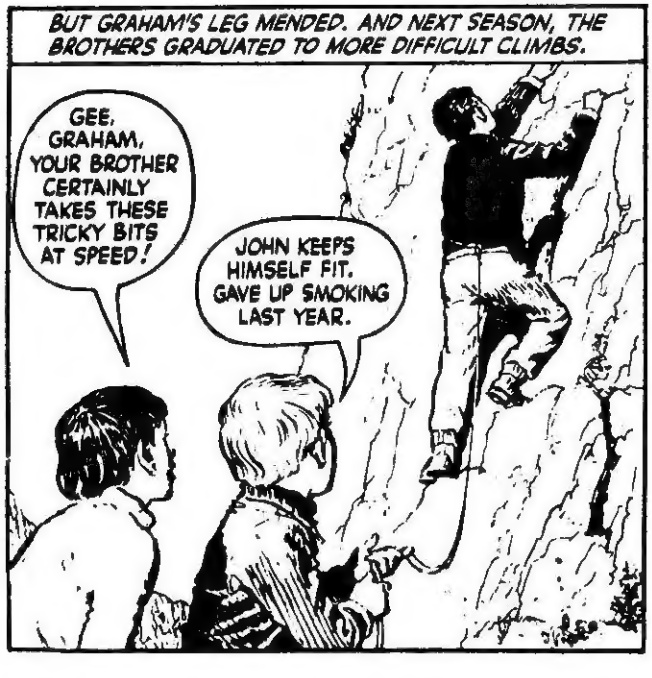


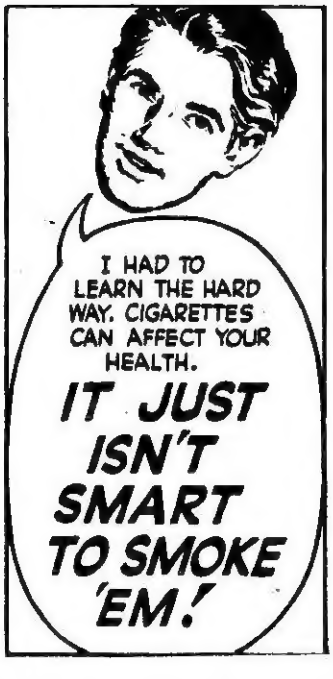


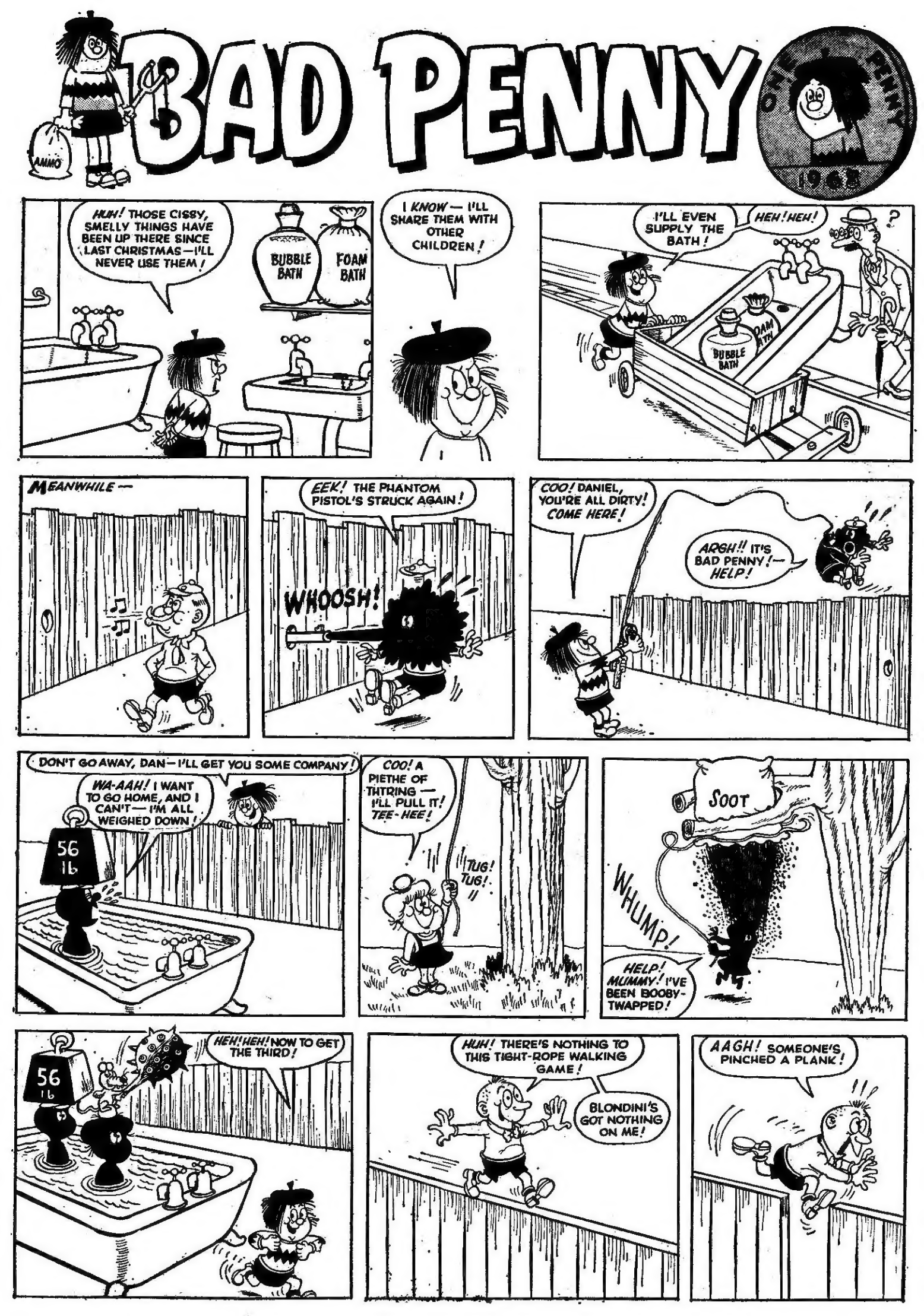
GRIMLY FEENDISH

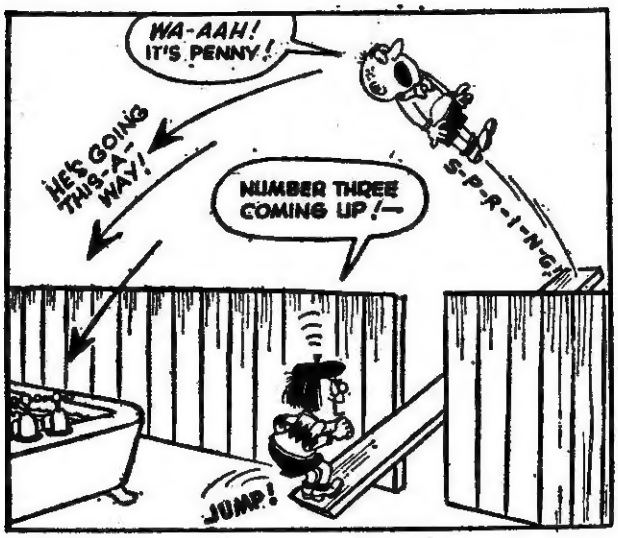


John learns the hard way






BAD PENNY
AMMO
ONE PENNY
1968
HUH! THOSE CISSY, SMELLY THINGS HAVE BEEN UP THERE SINCE LAST CHRISTMAS—I'LL NEVER USE THEM!
BUBBLE BATH
FOAM BATH
I KNOW — I'LL SHARE THEM WITH OTHER CHILDREN!
I'LL EVEN SUPPLY THE BATH!
HEH! HEH!
?
BUBBLE BATH
FOAM BATH
MEANWHILE —
EEK! THE PHANTOM PISTOL'S STRUCK AGAIN!
WHOOSH!
COO! DANIEL, YOU'RE ALL DIRTY! COME HERE!
ARGH!! IT'S BAD PENNY!— HELP!
DON'T GO AWAY, DAN—I'LL GET YOU SOME COMPANY!
WA-AAH! I WANT TO GO HOME, AND I CAN'T— I'M ALL WEIGHED DOWN!
56 lb
COO! A PIETHE OF THTRING — I'LL PULL IT! TEE-HEE!
TUG! TUG!
SOOT
WHUMP!
HELP! MUMMY! I'VE BEEN BOOBY-TWAPPED!
56 lb
HEH! HEH! NOW TO GET THE THIRD!
HUH! THERE'S NOTHING TO THIS TIGHT-ROPE WALKING GAME!
BLONDINI'S GOT NOTHING ON ME!
AAGH! SOMEONE'S PINCHED A PLANK!


WA-AAH! IT'S PENNY!
HE'S GOING THIS-A-WAY!
NUMBER THREE COMING UP!—
S-P-R-I-N-G!
JUMP!

NOW I KNOW HOW BLONDINI DID IT! BAD PENNY WASN'T THERE! GRRRR!!

NOW FOR NUMBER FOUR!
SPLUDGE!
TRIP!

56 lb
HELP! WHAT IS SHE GOING TO DO NOW?
I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A BATH!
BUBBLE BATH
FOAM BATH

PENNY! STOP! YOU'RE ONLY SUPPOSED TO USE A LITTLE!—
QUIET! I'M NOT GREEDY— YOU CAN HAVE IT ALL! HEH! HEH!

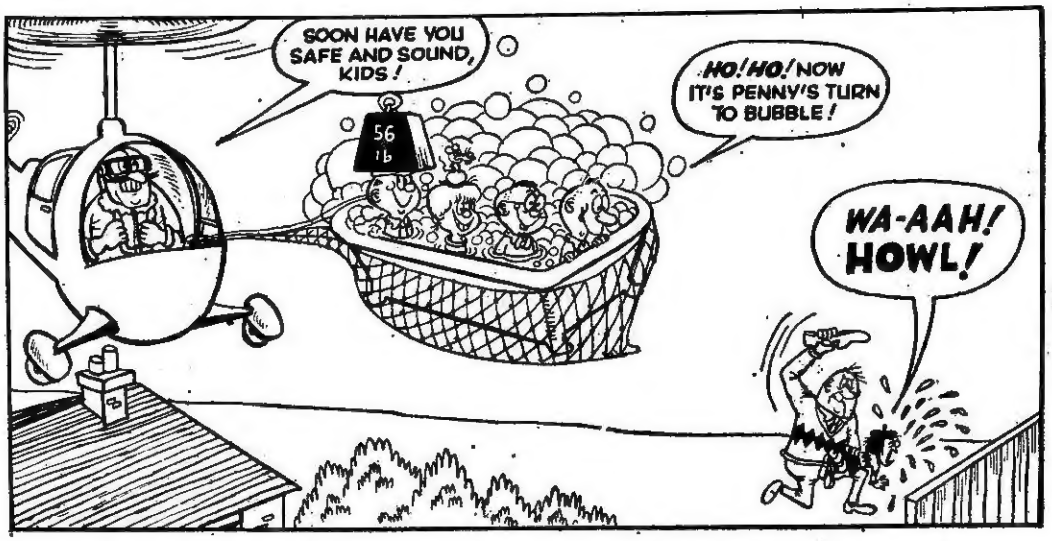
BACK HOME...
THE BATH! — IT'S GONE!!

GRRR! GIVE ME THREE GUESSES — AND I'LL BE RIGHT WITH THE FIRST ONE!

COME ON — WHERE IS IT? HAND IT OVER!
WH-WHERE'S WHAT, DAD?

HELP! HELP!
?
WHAT'S THAT?—

HELP!
HELP!
MY BATH! UP THERE!!?!
OOER! I-I RECKON I USED TOO MUCH BUBBLY!


SOON HAVE YOU SAFE AND SOUND, KIDS!
56 lb
HO! HO! NOW IT'S PENNY'S TURN TO BUBBLE!
WA-AAH! HOWL!

BRIAN'S BRAIN

AND THEN AHEAD OF THEM ANOTHER GHOSTLY APPARITION TAKES SHAPE!
IT'S THE M-MONK! THE GHOSTLY MONK!

THE BOYS FLEE AGAIN IN A DIFFERENT DIRECTION.

WITHOUT WARNING THE EARTH CAVES IN BENEATH THEIR FLYING FEET.
H-HELP!

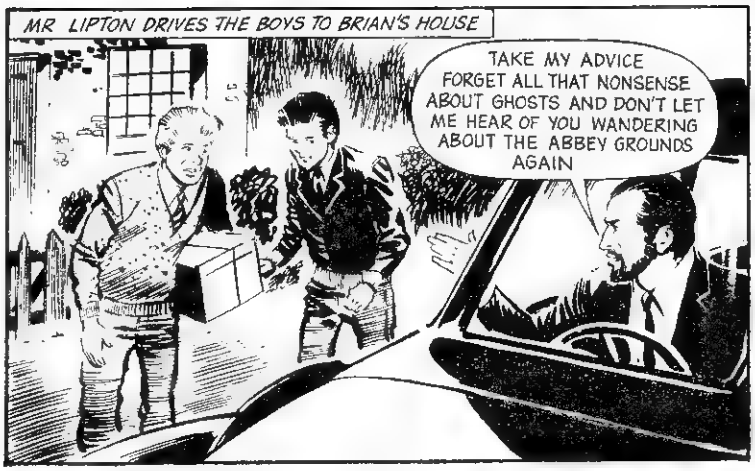
AT LEAST THE GHOST HAS GONE BUT WHERE ARE WE?
WE'RE IN SOME SORT OF TUNNEL. LET'S EXPLORE IT.

BUT BEFORE THEY CAN DO SO.
SOMEONE'S COMING!
THE G-GHOST!

THEN THEY RECOGNISE THE FACE OF MR LIPTON.
KINGSLEY, AND ROLLS WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
WE DIDN'T SEE FULLER BUT WE SAW THE GHOST!
WE CAME TO SEARCH THE ABBEY GROUNDS TO SEE IF WE COULD SEE ANY SIGN OF FULLER.

HOW IS IT THAT YOU ARE HERE, SIR?
ER-I HAD SECOND THOUGHTS ABOUT WHAT YOU TOLD ME EARLIER TODAY I'VE HAD A GOOD LOOK ROUND FOR FULLER. HE ISN'T HERE AND THERE'S CERTAINLY NO GHOST HERE, EITHER

MR LIPTON TAKES BOTH BOYS TO HIS CAR WHICH IS PARKED IN THE ABBEY DRIVE.
BUT YOU TWO BOYS SHOULDN'T BE WANDERING AROUND A DESERTED PLACE LIKE THIS. I'LL TAKE YOU HOME.
THANK YOU, SIR.

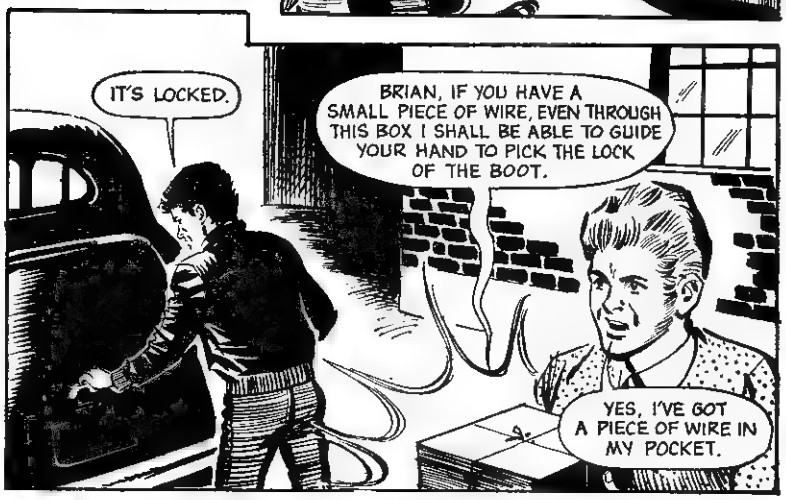

MR LIPTON DRIVES THE BOYS TO BRIAN'S HOUSE
TAKE MY ADVICE FORGET ALL THAT NONSENSE ABOUT GHOSTS AND DON'T LET ME HEAR OF YOU WANDERING ABOUT THE ABBEY GROUNDS AGAIN

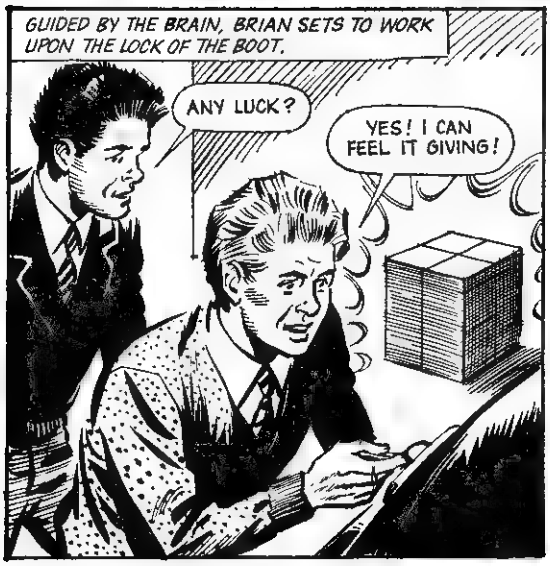
IN BRIAN'S HOUSE THE TWO BOYS DISCUSS THE EVENTS OF THE EVENING.
WHEN LIPTON APPEARED I WAS NEVER MORE PLEASED TO SEE ANYONE IN MY LIFE.
AND IT WAS VERY DECENT OF HIM TO GIVE US A LIFT BACK HERE.

SUDDENLY THE BRAIN COMMUNICATES WITH BRIAN
DON'T BE FOOLED BY MR. LIPTON, BRIAN. HE HAS NOT BEEN TELLING YOU THE TRUTH.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, BRAIN?

THE GATES TO SCARSDALE ABBEY HAVE BEEN LOCKED FOR YEARS AND YET MR. LIPTON WAS ABLE TO PARK HIS CAR IN THE ABBEY DRIVE. HOW WAS IT THAT HE WAS ABLE TO OPEN THE GATES?
OF COURSE! WE NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT!
I DO NOT TRUST MR. LIPTON. YOU MUST FIND OUT MORE ABOUT HIM.

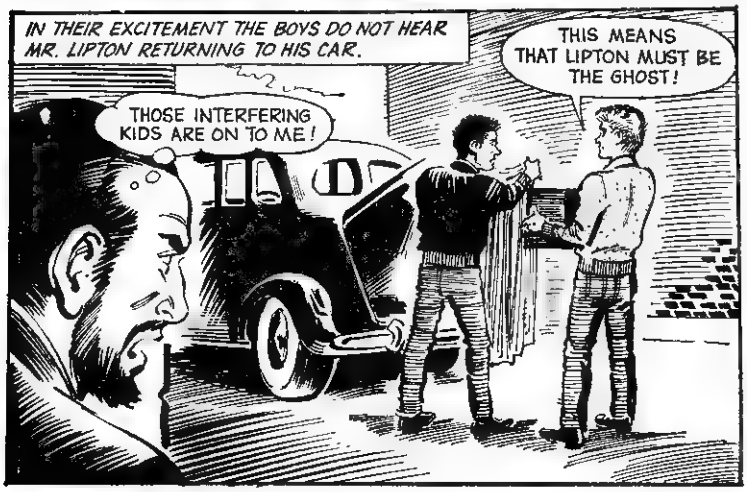
BEFORE SCHOOL COMMENCES THE FOLLOWING MORNING THE BOYS EXAMINE MR. LIPTON'S CAR, LOOKING FOR CLUES.
THERE'S NOTHING AT ALL INSIDE HERE, DUFFY.
WHAT ABOUT THE BOOT?


IT'S LOCKED.
BRIAN, IF YOU HAVE A SMALL PIECE OF WIRE, EVEN THROUGH THIS BOX I SHALL BE ABLE TO GUIDE YOUR HAND TO PICK THE LOCK OF THE BOOT.
YES, I'VE GOT A PIECE OF WIRE IN MY POCKET.


GUIDED BY THE BRAIN, BRIAN SETS TO WORK UPON THE LOCK OF THE BOOT.
ANY LUCK?
YES! I CAN FEEL IT GIVING!

A FEW MORE SECONDS AND THE BOOT OPENS!
IS THERE ANYTHING IN THERE?
YES. SOME BOOKS AND—

AND THIS!
THOSE ARE THE CLOTHES WORN BY THE GHOST WE SAW, THE GHOST OF SCARSDALE ABBEY!


IN THEIR EXCITEMENT THE BOYS DO NOT HEAR MR. LIPTON RETURNING TO HIS CAR.
THOSE INTERFERING KIDS ARE ON TO ME!
THIS MEANS THAT LIPTON MUST BE THE GHOST!

A POWERFUL HAND CLOSES UPON BRIAN'S ARM.
GIVE THOSE TO ME! AND NOW YOU'RE GOING TO BE SORRY YOU POKED YOUR NOSES INTO MY AFFAIRS!
NEXT ISH: THE SINISTER SECRET OF SCARSDALE ABBEY!

news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE
LONDON W.C.2.

EVER since that lovable hunk of non-com, SGT. FURY, hung up his battle-bowler and left the POW-front for some well-earned combat leave, we up here in the garret have had to foxhole from a barrage of missives from all you other commandos. Most of you were sounding off about the absence of World War 2 action from POW, and at last the hint's got through.

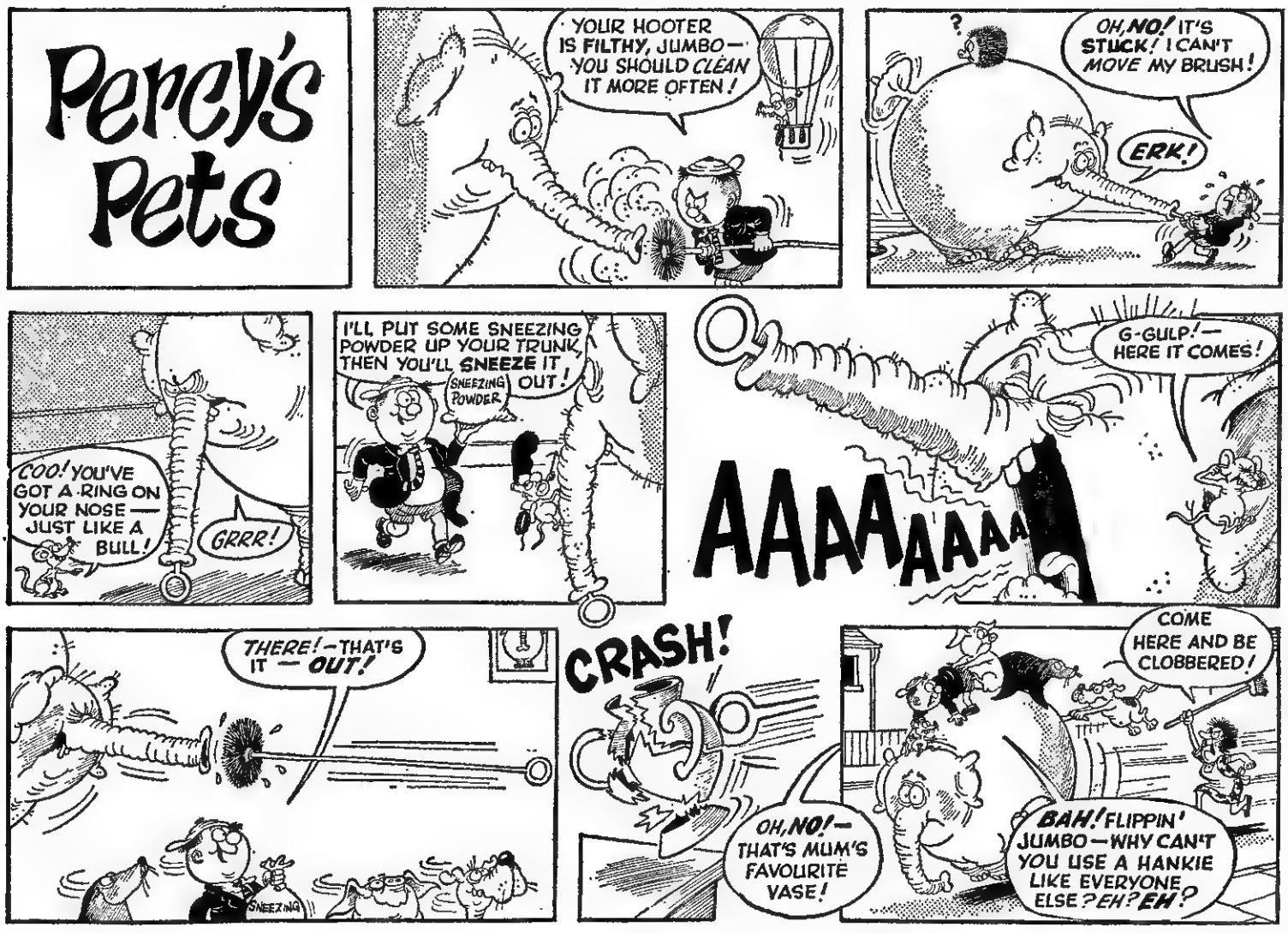
Only thing to do was send for ADMIRAL ALF and BRIGADIER BART to call the gang into a company commanders' conflab. Well, sir, the ideas came rattlin' out faster than tracer from a .5 Browning! Pretty soon was dished out the Order of The Day! . . . OPERATION WAR-STORY to be put into effect as soon as humanly possible, if not before! Natch, like all military operations, this one's top-secret right now! But we can tell you that it's going to be a genuine, all-out Power original . . . spear-headed by the toppest script-scribe and artist we can conscript into fast-active service. But campaigns like the LULU we intend throwin' your way aren't worked out and perfected in even a week! When we've worked out the details of the battle-plan we'll bulletin you some more info. So till then, you war-storyites, face front . . . keep your heads down . . . and your sights on POW! . . . POW! . . . POW!!

There's nothing we garreteers like better than giving you Brothers the things we know you like us to give you! (That, to pontificate for the moment, is our peerless publishing policy!) Like a FANTASTIC SUMMER SPECIAL! Like a specially-lovingly-produced "biggie" to bring even EXTRA sunshine to the coming summer days! And it's hitting the news-stands right now! . . . an out-and-out collectors'-item SPECIAL just packed with entertainment featuring the characters you love best in FANTASTIC, POW and SMASH.

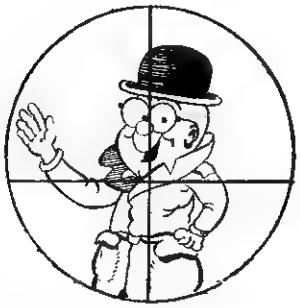
It's a regular BEAN-FEAST week for dedicated devotees of SPIDER-MAN! Like in POW, right now, our web-head wonder swings into maybe his HOTTEST action-adventure yet. Facing a debuting more-villainous-than-most villain who'll just SLAY you baddie-buffs. Name's THE MOLTEN MAN! And *we* are telling *you* that this fiery, ferociously fabricated fable is a thrill-plus treat NOT to be missed! AND . . . don't ask us how (please!!) but not content with having as much as *any* super-hero could cope with (in POW)! SPIDER-MAN also ranges into FANTASTIC territory and takes on . . . (you'll never guess it! Just try!!) . . . none other than THE X-MEN! And if you don't believe our lad would *do* such a thing, then see for yourself, in FANTASTIC, this very current ish! Among others going through trials and tribulations this week is DAREDEVIL. In his latest SMASH-based yarn, an old enemy, THE OWL, plunges The Man Without Fear Into the strangest trial in comics history! Title?? "THE VERDICT IS DEATH"! Whose?? There's only one way to find out, tiger! Just stake a claim for a copy of COS's coveted comic . . . *this week!*

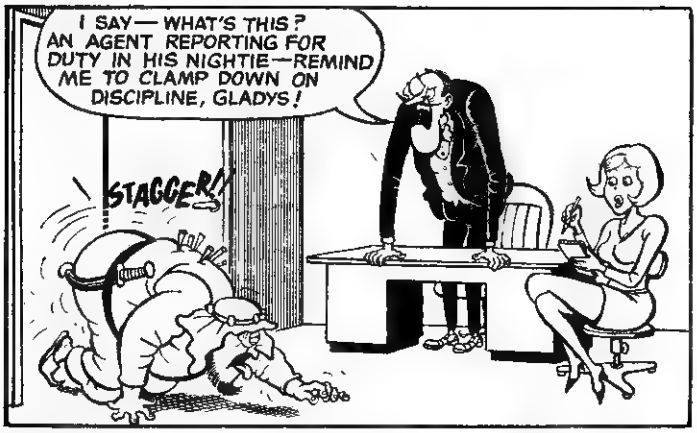
MEET TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE...

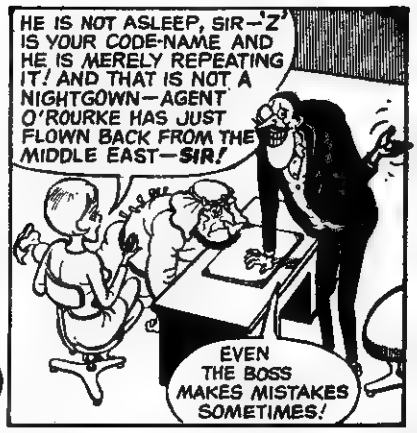
Malcolm Pike, Daventry, Northants; Shaun Reid, Dumbarton, Scotland; R. Rose, Glasgow, W.4; Patricia Finn, London, W.4; Kim Harris, Whitefield, nr. Manchester; Leslie Good, London, N.1; Robert Winter, Wickford, Essex; Nicholas Creasy, Windsor, Berks.; David Webb, Eltham, London, S.E.9; S. Bennett, Skelmersdale, Lancs.; D. Taylor, Blackburn, Lancs.; Michael Wardzinski, Winnington, Northwich, Cheshire; Andrew Pickering, Bradford 4, Yorkshire; Kevin Morris, Woolton, Liverpool, 25; Paul S. Aquilina, Zebbrig, Malta; Kevin Sheridan, Cannock, Staffs.; Len Hobba, Morley, Western Australia; Patrick Keenan, Dagenham, Essex; A. Signorell, Birchington, Kent; Karl Morgan, Brighton, Sussex.

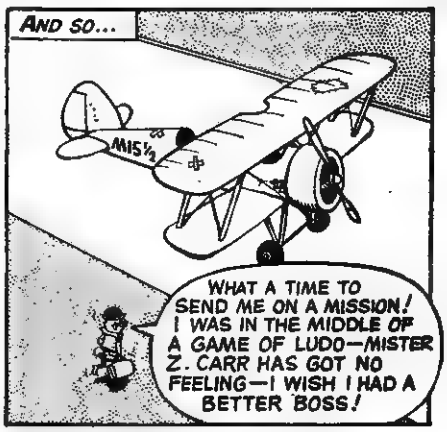


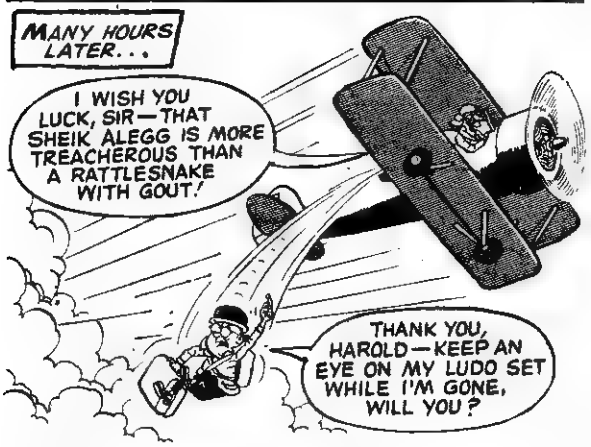
THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.

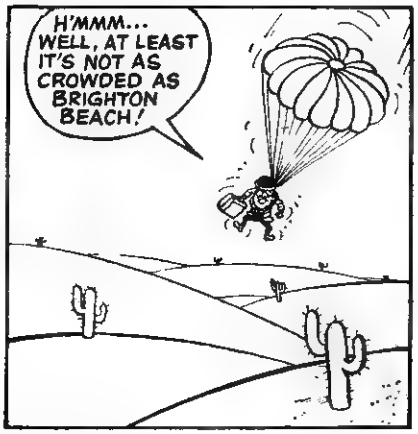


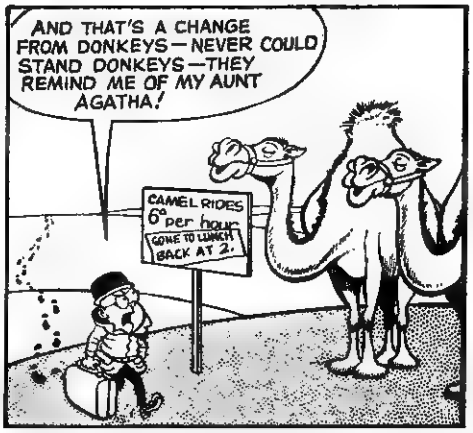


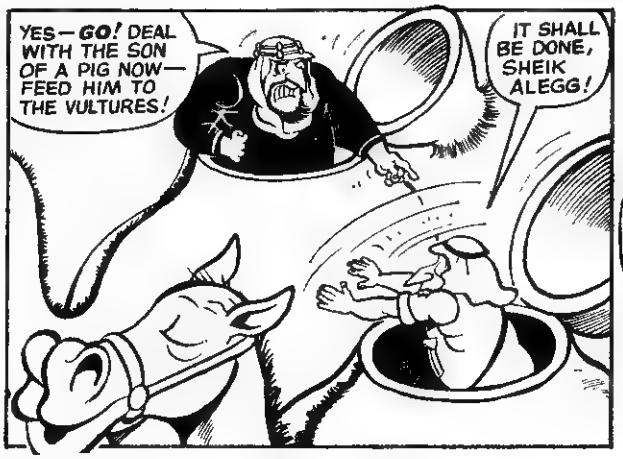


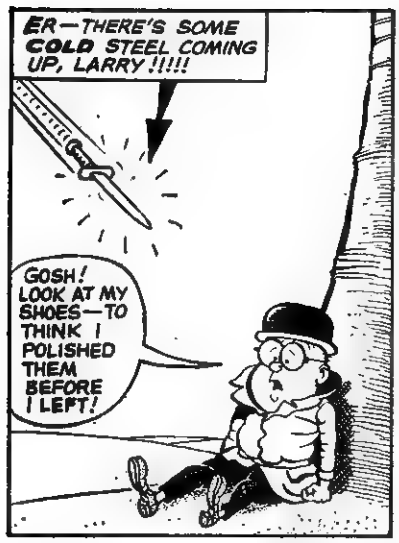











ER—THERE'S SOME COLD STEEL COMING UP, LARRY!!!!!
GOSH! LOOK AT MY SHOES—TO THINK I POLISHED THEM BEFORE I LEFT!

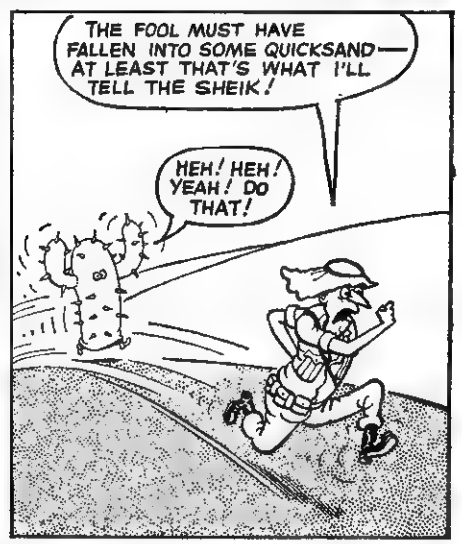
WHEEEE!
THERE—THAT'S BETTER! JAMES BOND NEVER HAS DIRTY SHOES!

THUNK!

G-GULP! THEY MUST BE ON TO ME ALREADY—I'D BETTER DISGUISE MYSELF!
BONK!

ONE NEW SUIT COMING UP—IT'S AMAZING WHAT THE BOFFIN BOYS CAN DO THESE DAYS!
BLOW!
PUFF!
GASP!
CACTUS BALLOON

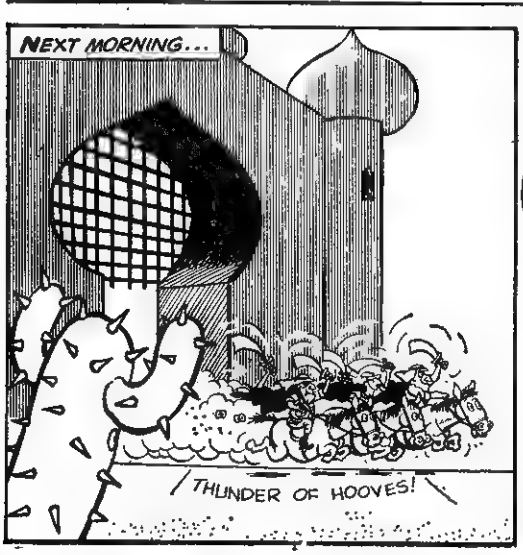
G-GULP! HE'S GONE—THE MAN FROM BUNGLE HAS VANISHED LIKE THE WIND ACROSS THE SANDS!

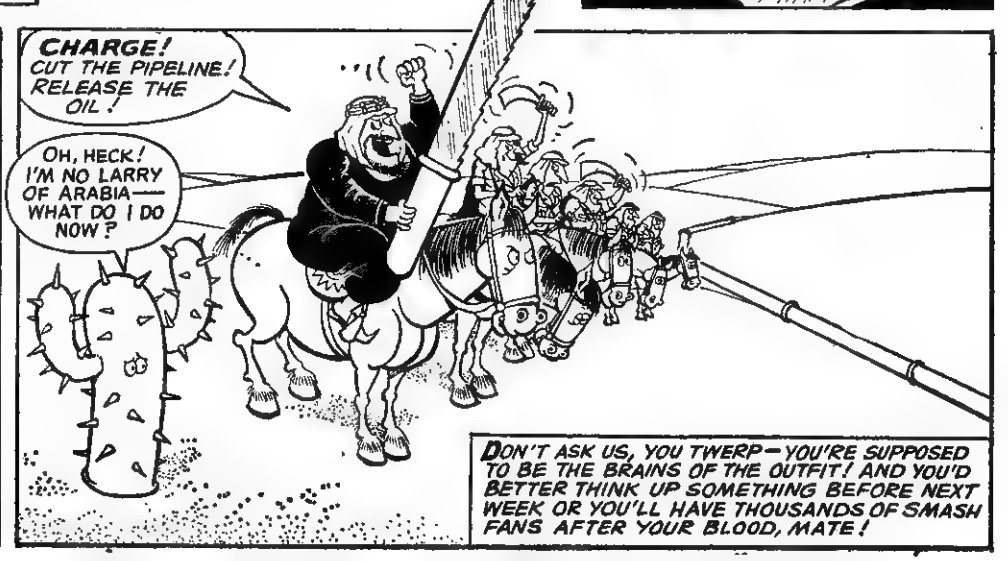

THE FOOL MUST HAVE FALLEN INTO SOME QUICKSAND—AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT I'LL TELL THE SHEIK!
HEH! HEH! YEAH! DO THAT!

THE MAN FROM BUNGLE IS NO MORE, O' GREAT ONE—HE HAS GONE FOR EVER!
WELL DONE, ABU—HELP YOURSELF TO SOME TURKISH DELIGHT!

WHAT A DELIGHTFUL TURKISH GIRL! THANKS, SHEIKY!

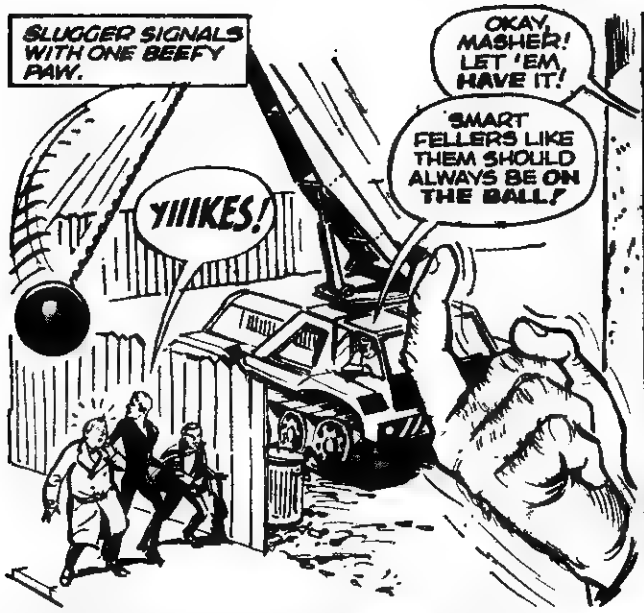
THE TIME IS RIPE—THE MOON IS HIGH AND ALLAH IS FAVOURABLE! TOMORROW WE CUT THE FIRST PIPE-LINE!

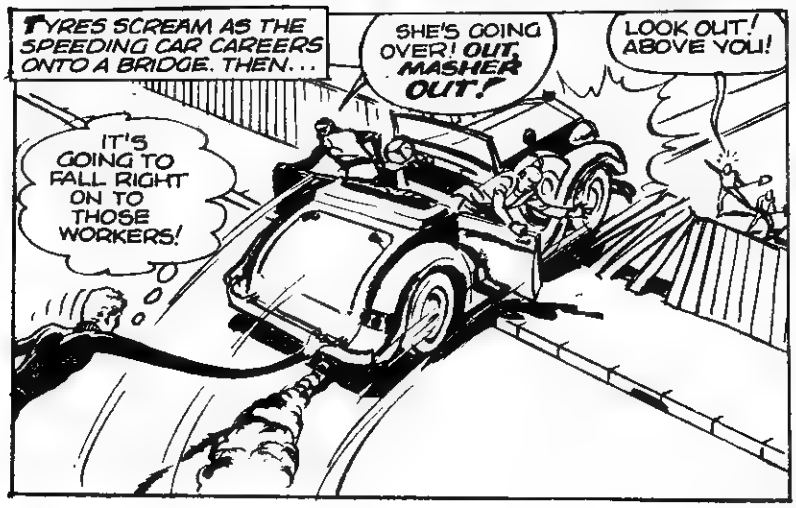

NEXT MORNING...
THUNDER OF HOOVES!


CHARGE! CUT THE PIPELINE! RELEASE THE OIL!
OH, HECK! I'M NO LARRY OF ARABIA—WHAT DO I DO NOW?
DON'T ASK US, YOU TWERP—YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE THE BRAINS OF THE OUTFIT! AND YOU'D BETTER THINK UP SOMETHING BEFORE NEXT WEEK OR YOU'LL HAVE THOUSANDS OF SMASH FANS AFTER YOUR BLOOD, MATE!

IT'S THE RUBBER MAN!

THAT FLEXIBLE LIMB OF THE LAW, RUBBERMAN, AND HIS PRIVATE-EYE PARTNER SAM HUTT MAKE A TRUCE WITH VILLAINOUS MESMO TO RETRIEVE RUBBERMAN'S GOLD—STOLEN BY ONE SLUGGER SYKES. BUT SLUGGER HAS TEAMED UP WITH MASHER MALONE.... AND AS THE THREE APPROACH SLUGGER'S HIDEOUT.....





MEET . . . Mister Knowall

He knows everything there is to know about everything—and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

TRY this next time you are having radishes for tea—or better still at school dinners.

Cut a radish in half and tell everyone that you can pick up a plate with it. And—no trickery—you really CAN!

Simply press the lower half hard against the centre of the plate and lift. Don't worry, the radish will stick to the plate like a suction pad.

But remember, it must be freshly cut.

★ STAR CARTOON!

FROM: J. WELLS, READING

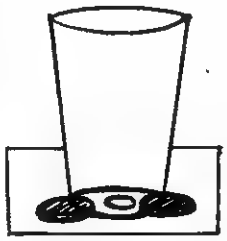
Did you Know?

What time of the day looks the same written forwards, backwards, upside down or right side up?

NOON

CHALLENGE!

PUT a sixpence on a tablecloth between two pennies and stand a glass on the pennies over the sixpence. Now, how can you pick up the sixpence without lifting the glass or poking it out with something? Don't worry—you won't lose your money. I'll give you the Knowall knowhow as usual next week.



ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S CHALLENGE

Remember I asked you to balance two pennies on the rims of two glasses over a strip of paper resting on the glasses. Now, did you manage to get the paper away without overbalancing the coins? You didn't ... here is how to do it.

Strike the paper hard with a pencil or your outstretched finger right in the centre between the glasses. Try it and see.

new!

SUBBUTEO

TABLE CRICKET

with OO Scale Figures

A NEW TABLE GAME—where the Cricket Enthusiast can reproduce, at will, all the finesse of the great Summer game.
Play your own:—TEST MATCHES! COUNTY CHAMPIONSHIPS! GILLETTE and CHARRINGTON CUP MATCHES! With all the skill of real cricket.- bowling, double wickets and all the OUTS, such as clean bowled, stumped, caught, L.B.W., run out, etc. Spin, leg and off breaks. Hits for six, four and odd runs.

COMPLETE with 00 Scale Miniature Painted Figures, Stumps, Ball, etc. DISPLAY EDITION 24'11

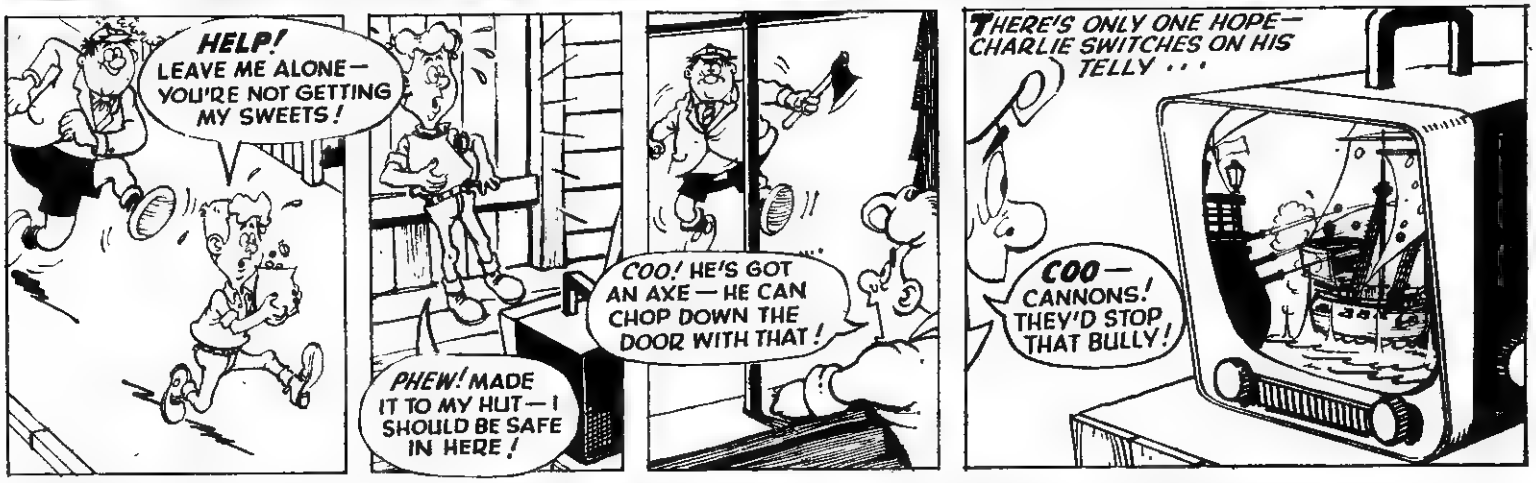
As above, together with Green Baize Cricket Pitch. CLUB EDITION 49'11

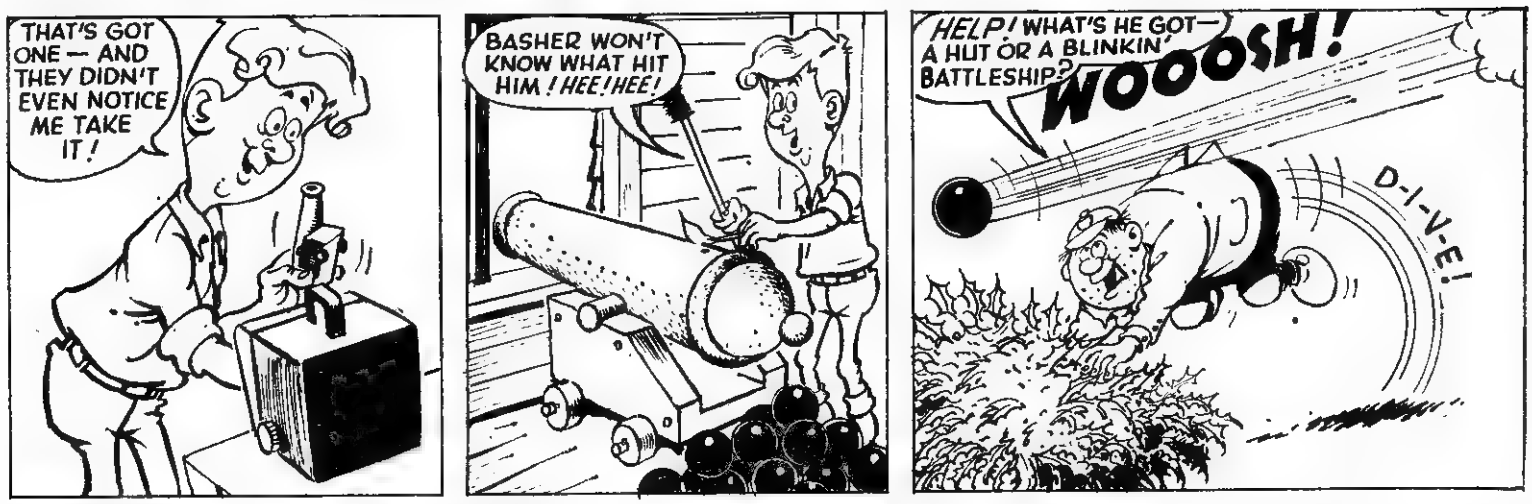
Ask at your local Sports or Toy Shop or Departmental Store. In case of difficulty, write for List of Stockists, to:-

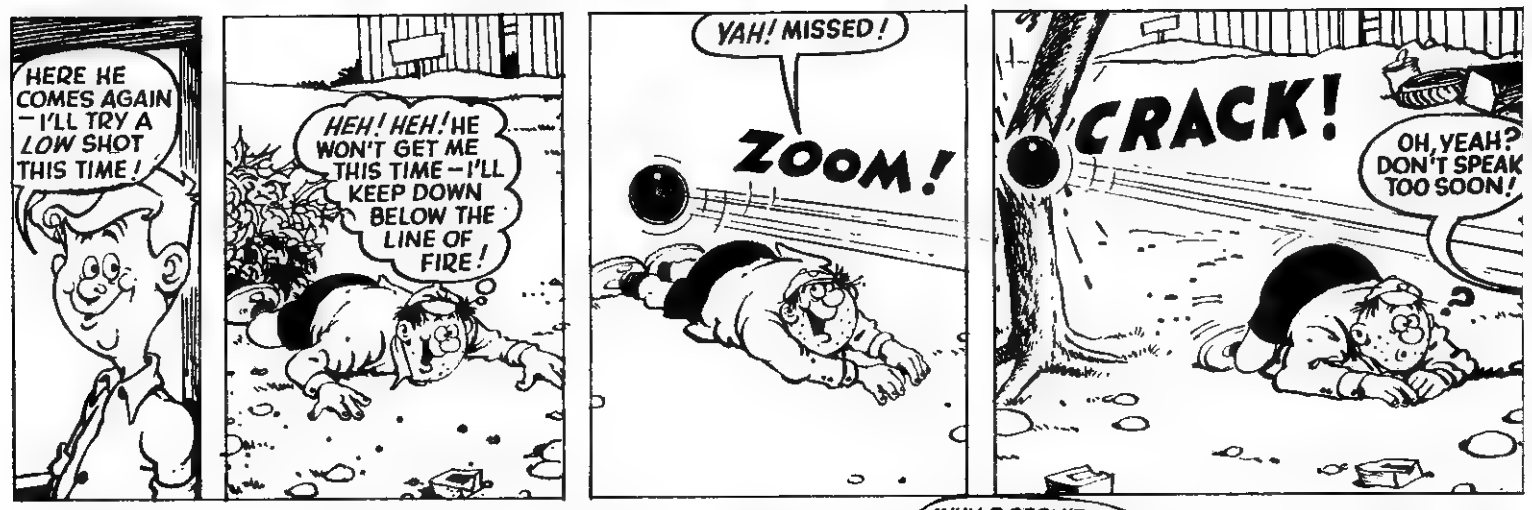
SUBBUTEO Dept.C.14, Langton Green, Tunbridge Wells, Kent.

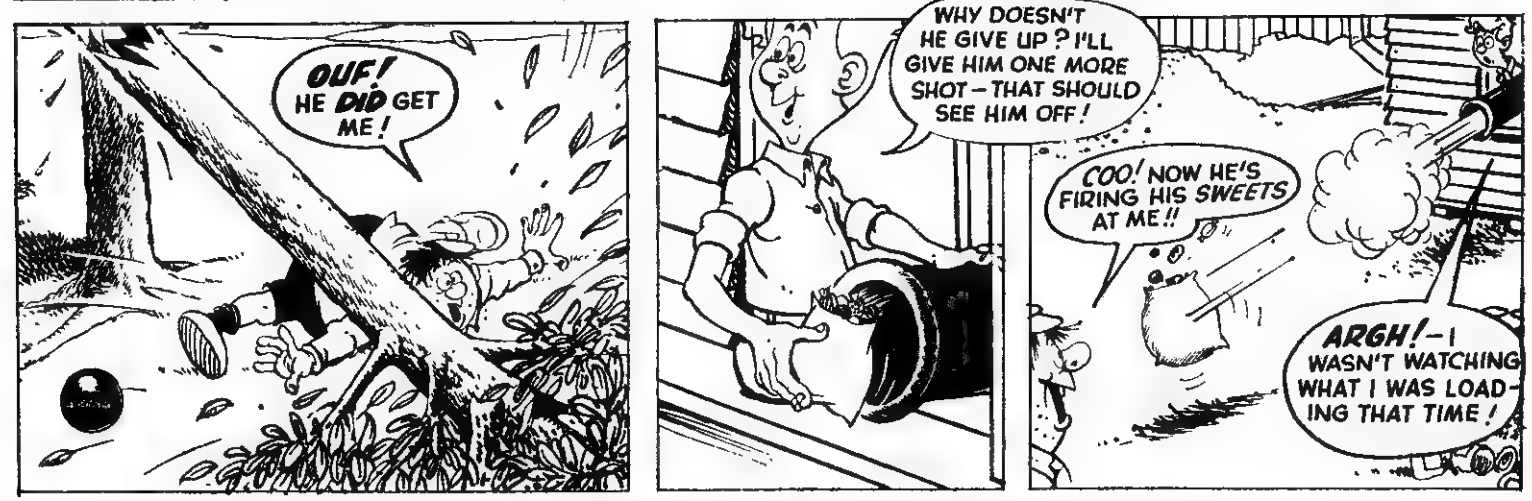
Charlie's Choice

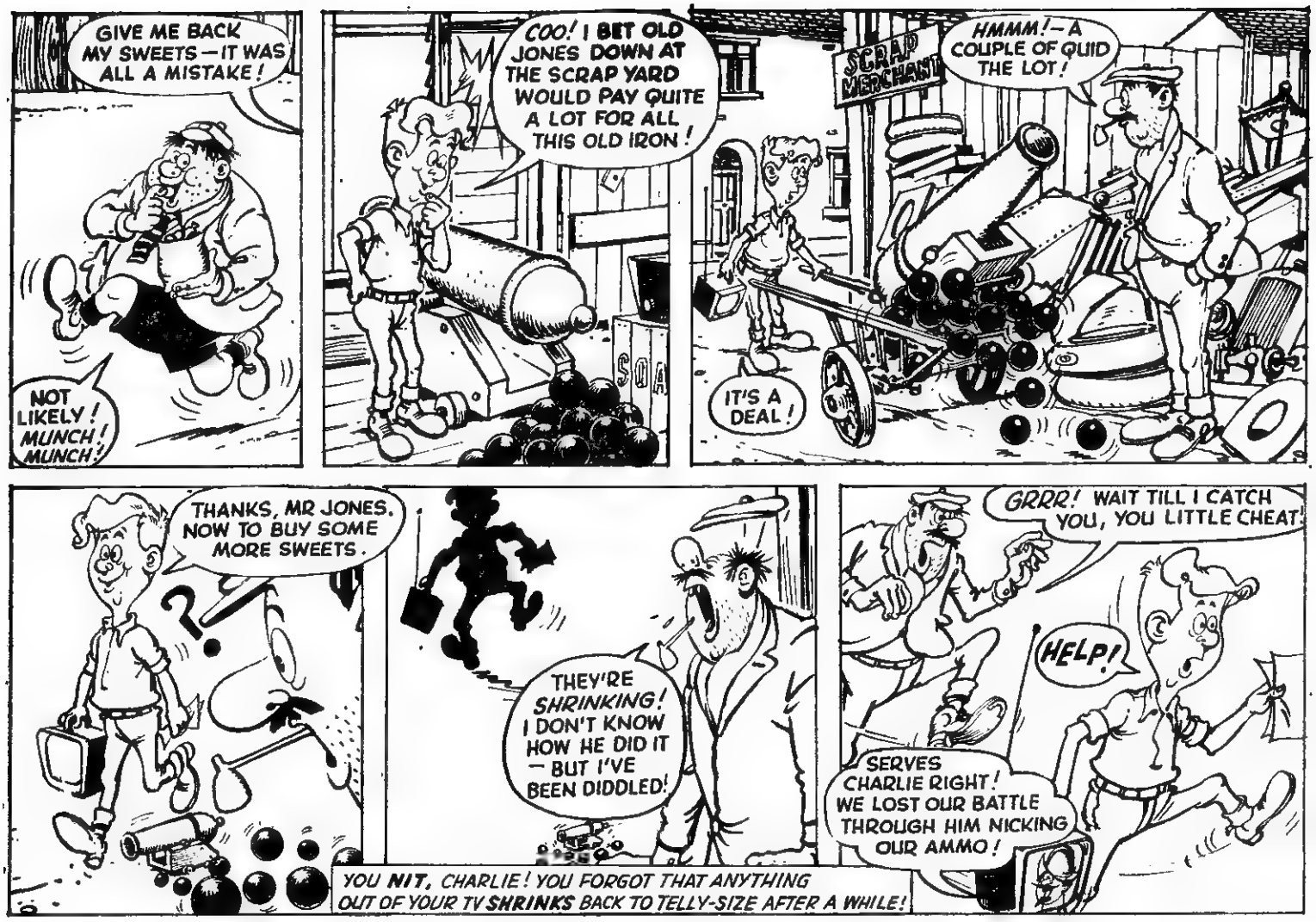
THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE...











SMASH-CHAT

WRITE TO:-
ALF AND COS,
SMASH,
64 LONG ACRE,
LONDON, W.C. 2.

Dear Alf and Cos,

In Smash 114 you said that the Brain couldn't contact Brian mentally because of the robot's head it wore. Yet, in the next issue you showed the Brain saying "I will not fail you!" to Dr. Marax!

Michael Barfoot,
Glam. S. Wales.

Here's where we start making excuses again! True, the Brain did 'send' "I will not fail you!" to Dr. Marax—but Dr. M. didn't answer, so it's just possible that the Brain was answering automatically, forgetting that Dr. M. couldn't hear him . . . isn't it? Well, it was worth a try!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

In one of the Man from B.U.N.G.L.E. episodes you have put a soldier in a kilt, but that is against regulations. So can't you put something more sensible in this comic, because it is my favourite!

Steven Cheeseright,
Ackworth, Yorks.

Sorry about that Steve!! 'Cause normally we've got a healthy respect for regulations. But surely the Scottish Regiments wear kilts . . . and sporrans . . . and boots . . . and, well—YOU tell US!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

In Smash 115 the gladiator that was chasing Mini-Maxie had a tiger which said "Gurr! Put me down! I've got a date in someone's tank!" But previously the tiger ad has been scrapped. I wish you'd stop making mistakes.

Celia Pratt,
Colchester, Essex.

Oh, Celia — who said the Tiger's coming out of tanks? "They" tell us they haven't yet decided —the Tiger or the Advertising Manager. Right?

Alf and Cos.

DON'T KEEP US IN THE DARK!

When you write to us, fill in the coupon below and enclose it with your letter. Then we can be sure that we are filling the paper with the features you like best!

My favourite feature is:
.....

The feature I dislike is:
.....

To: Smash, 64 Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

NEW STAMP COMPETITION

1. What was the first stamp issued? .....
2. What country overprints its stamps "SERVICE"? .....
3. Does ICELAND issue stamps? .....
4. What country has "HELVETIA" on its stamps? .....

PRIZES: A special Shakespeare commemorative stamp free for each correct answer. If all 4 answers correct we will send a special souvenir Shakespeare Stamp Album, plus 4 Shakespeare stamps, cat. 2/7—FREE! Our Bargain Approvals sent with all prizes. Please tell your parents you are writing.

PHILATELIC SERVICES (Dept. P111), Eastrington, Goole, Yorks

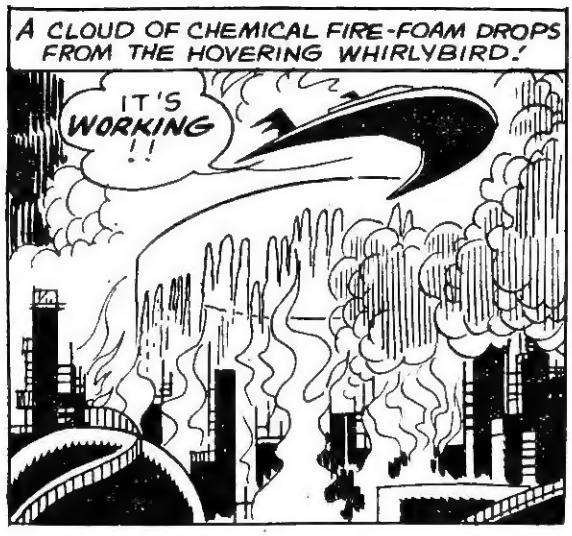
ALL FREE

OVER 150 STAMPS PLUS THE FAMOUS PENNY BLACK & CAPE TRIANGULAR FACSIMILES

The 1840 British "Penny Black" is valued £35 unused, and the 1853 Cape of Good Hope is £17 mint. Few collectors can afford originals of these rare British Empire classics—the world's first postage and first triangular stamps. We will send you exact colour facsimiles of these two famous rarities ABSOLUTELY FREE, plus a special imported collection of 150 ALL DIFFERENT world stamps, all genuine and catalogued over 30/-. Just ask to see our new Special Approvals. (Please tell your parents.)

UNIVERSAL STAMP CO.
(Dept. U.6)
EASTRINGTON, GOOLE, YORKS

BATMAN
WITH ROBIN THE BOY WONDER
'PRETTY BOY' FLOY HAS SET FIRE TO ONE OF BILLIONAIRE TYRONE KOOM'S OIL DEPOTS— WHY?? READ ON AND FIND OUT WITH BATMAN AND ROBIN...
NOTHING CAN STOP THAT FIRE! NOTHING!!
NOW OLD TYRONE KOOM WILL BELIEVE "MADAME ZODIAC" IS THE WORLD'S GREATEST ASTROLOGER!
"MADAME ZODIAC" TOLD ME MY HOROSCOPE INDICATED I SHOULD SELL MY OIL HOLDINGS--
--AND NOW ONE OF YOUR HUGE REFINERIES IS IN FLAMES!
2 A.M. THE LIVING-WORKING QUARTERS OF BILLIONAIRE INDUSTRIALIST TYRONE KOOM...
CAN IT BE TRUE? IS ASTROLOGY THE ANSWER TO IT ALL??
HE WHO DEFIES THE STARS RISKS DISASTER!
MEANWHILE, ON PATROL IN THEIR NEW BATCOPTER...
LOOK! AN OIL TANK ABLAZE AT THE KOOM REFINERY!
KOOM OIL CO. REFINERIES
© 1967 National Periodical Publications, Inc.
IF IT SPREADS TO THE OTHER TANKS, THE WHOLE PLACE WILL GO UP!
--WITH GREAT LOSS OF LIFE AS WELL AS PROPERTY!
Distributed by The Ledger Syndicate, Inc.
IS THERE A CHANCE WE COULD STOP IT?
A VERY SLIM CHANCE, ROBIN!
THE ONLY WAY TO PUT THAT FIRE OUT IS TO GO RIGHT INTO IT!
DANGEROUS-- BUT TRUE!
THIS WILL REALLY TEST THE BATCOPTER'S METTLE!
IS THAT SPELLED "METTLE" OR "METAL," BATMAN?
THE NEW BATCOPTER IS MADE OF THE SAME HEAT-RESISTANT MATERIAL THAT PROTECTS OUR ASTRONAUTS ON RE-ENTRY!



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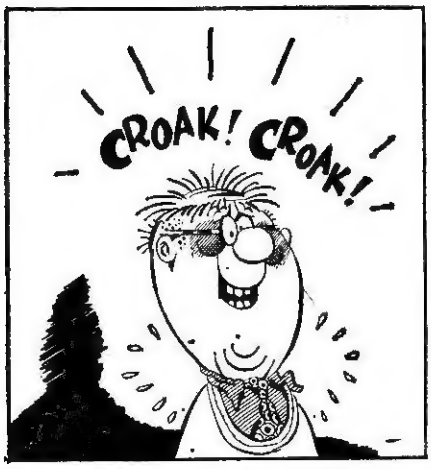
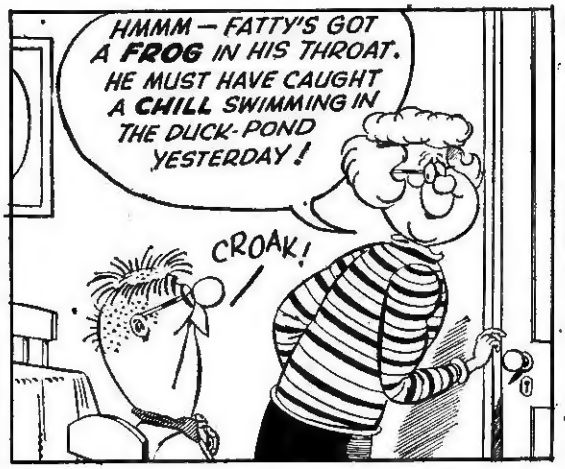
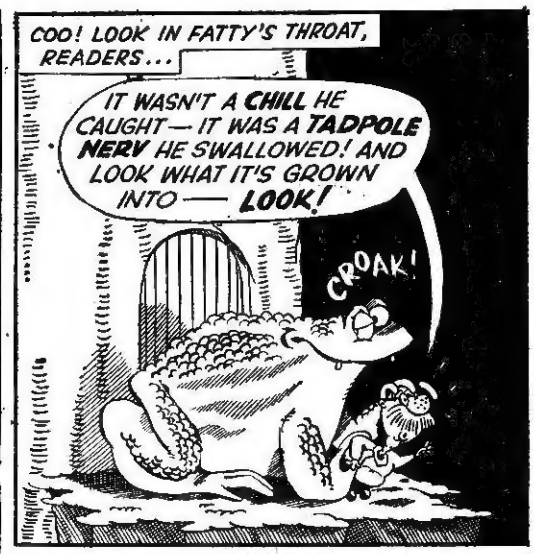
THE NERVS


CROAK! CROAK!


HMMM — FATTY'S GOT A **FROG** IN HIS THROAT. HE MUST HAVE CAUGHT A **CHILL** SWIMMING IN THE DUCK-POND YESTERDAY!
CROAK!


COO! LOOK IN FATTY'S THROAT, READERS...
IT WASN'T A **CHILL** HE CAUGHT — IT WAS A **TADPOLE NERV** HE SWALLOWED! AND LOOK WHAT IT'S GROWN INTO — **LOOK!**
CROAK!

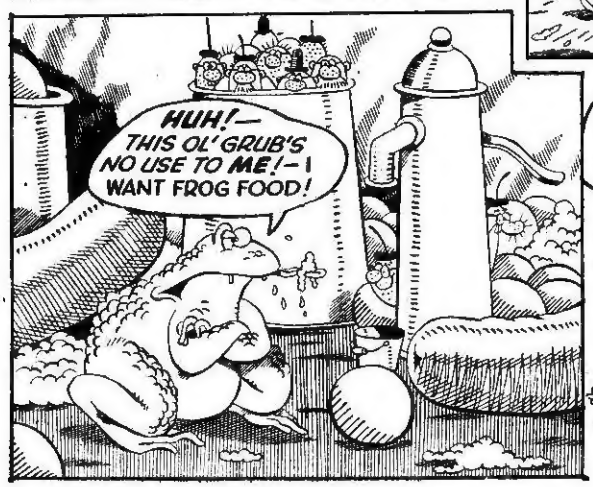
HERE — TRY **THIS**! IT'S GRANNY'S CURE FOR EVERY-THING! SHE EVEN USES IT ON HER **BUNIONS**!
CROAK! CROAK!

AS THE DRINK GOES DOWN...
COO! A SHOWER! — REAL COOL, MAN!
SLOOOSH!

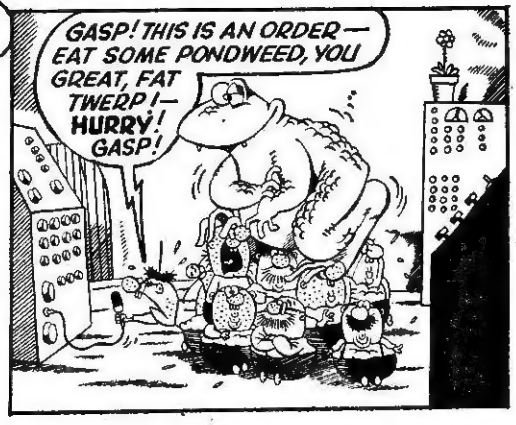
IT MIGHT WORK! ONLY LAST WEEK, THE FAT TWERP CURED WATER ON THE KNEE BY EATING THE BATH SPONGE.
CROAK! CROAK!

I ENJOYED THAT SHOWER — NOW FOR SOME NOSH!
PHEW! — THANK GOODNESS HE'S HOPPED IT!

THROAT TUBE
AHA! THIS IS THE TUM DEPARTMENT — I'LL FIND SOME NOSH HERE!
EEK! — A M-MONSTER! RUN FOR IT!
HELP!
HIDE! HIDE!
KRUNK!


HUH! — THIS OL' GRUB'S NO USE TO **ME**! — I WANT FROG FOOD!

I KNOW! — I'LL GET THE NERVS IN THE BRAIN DEPARTMENT TO ORDER FATTY TO EAT SOME REAL GRUB!


GASP! THIS IS AN ORDER — EAT SOME PONDWEED, YOU GREAT, FAT TWERP! — **HURRY**! GASP!

HOI! HANDS OFF, YOU GREEDY PIG— YOU'VE HAD YOUR LUNCH!
OH, NO!
MUNCH!
CHOMP!

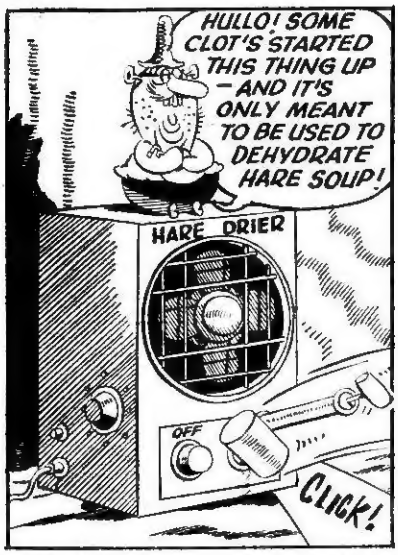
EEEE! WHATEVER MADE ME DO THAT?
GULP!

NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL GRUB! SLURP!
ALMOST AS GOOD AS TOAD IN THE HOLE!

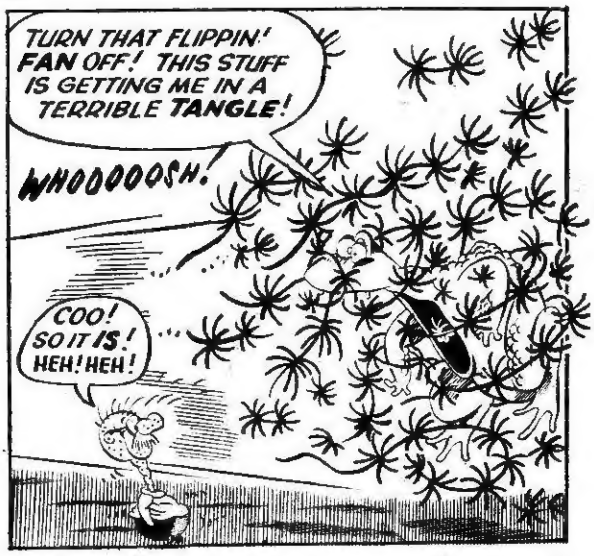
I KNOW— I'LL SPRAY HIS POND-WEED WITH WEED-KILLER AND GIVE HIM A TUMMY ACHE!
WEED KILLER

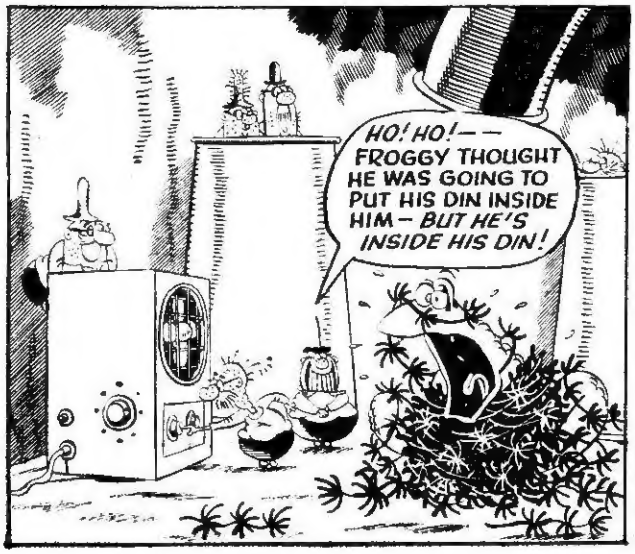
SSH!— NOT A WORD! NOT A WHISPER!
CHOMP! MUNCH!

TCH! TCH! WHERE ARE YOUR MANNERS? I DIDN'T HEAR YOU KNOCK BEFORE YOU CAME IN!
ARGH! HE HEARD ME!
SWISH!
THWACK!


HULLO! SOME CLOT'S STARTED THIS THING UP — AND IT'S ONLY MEANT TO BE USED TO DEHYDRATE HARE SOUP!
HARE DRIER
OFF
CLICK!

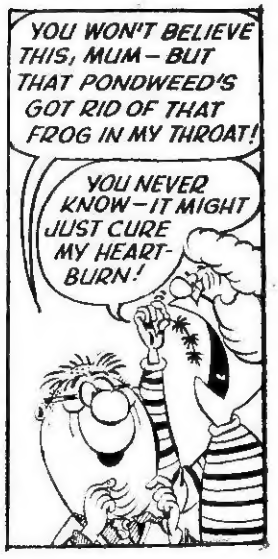
ARGH!
WHOOOSH!...

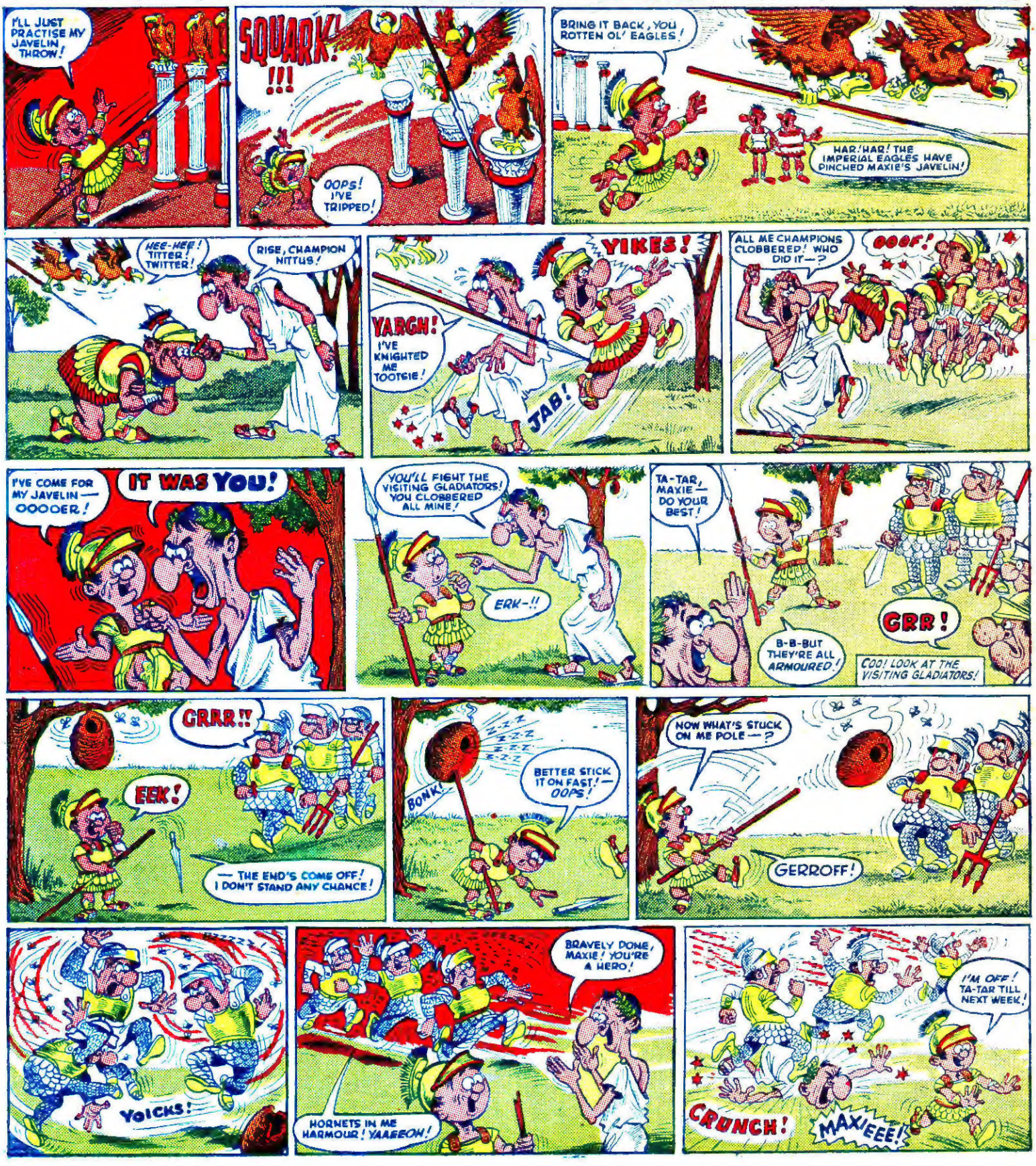

TURN THAT FLIPPIN' FAN OFF! THIS STUFF IS GETTING ME IN A TERRIBLE TANGLE!
WHOOOOOSH!
COO! SO IT IS! HEH! HEH!


HO! HO!— — FROGGY THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO PUT HIS DIN INSIDE HIM— BUT HE'S INSIDE HIS DIN!

WE'LL GET RID OF HIM NEXT TIME FATTY HAS A GARGLE!
KICK!

AND BACK UP IN FATTY'S THROAT...
PHEW! THAT BLINKIN' FROG WON'T BOTHER ME AGAIN!


YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS, MUM— BUT THAT PONDWEED'S GOT RID OF THAT FROG IN MY THROAT!
YOU NEVER KNOW— IT MIGHT JUST CURE MY HEART-BURN!

MINI-MAXIE!

APPRENTICE GLADIATOR